

334 Garland Ave.,  
Takoma Park, Md.,  
Sept. 11th, 1927.

Dear Hotie:

I have had a letter from Pitt, telling me of some unpleasant experiences that have lately been yours. He mentioned particularly a letter from Howard that appears to have hurt your heart. I am sorry as can be to hear of this. Nettie wrote me a letter, I presume about the time that she wrote Howard, and I presume that she wrote me about the same way. Of course, I am just as sorry for Nettie as an old unfortunate brother can possibly be, but I have never heard of a family row that did anybody any good, and I do not see how this can be expected to be an exception to the rule.

The only reason on earth that dear Papa could have had for appointing me as administrator of his estate, was that I was the oldest one of the children, for all of you know none of you are so ill-qualified to do this as I would be if I were down there among you, and with me way off up here in Washington, doing my best to make a name for the family that will live as long as the English language shall last, with no credit, no friends, and no money---for a man now-a-days without money is a man without either credit or friends---It is absolutely impossible for me to serve.

Nettie has written me that she is "going to contend" for her "rights". I hope that we will all have too much inherited sense to make over everything to some shyster lawyer, and spend the rest of our lives in hating one another on account of the nothing, plus trouble, that we shall divide among ourselves.

Now Howard is in my fix, geographically and in some other inefficient ways. He can't serve as administrator. Pitt writes me that he is not a beneficiary, under the terms of Papa's will, which he thinks disqualifies him. You know that Nettie could not do it, if all of us wanted her to. Hotie, for charity's sake, I want you to spread the mantel of Christian charity over the past, regardless, and wind up this matter, out of court.



I am actually in need of a little ready money, and need it awfully now. In fact, financially speaking, I can not possibly see but about one week ahead, and have no credit, no job, and no friends.

If you will buy my little interset, as I wrote you before, at any figure that you might name---you or Pitt either---then, y<sup>et</sup> believe, that I can thru the mails get Howard and Nettie to sign a written agreement to let you divide the little plot of land into two divisions, and let Howard and Nettie select their half, and you take the other, and have the necessary papers immediately executed. If you can and will do this, write me at once, and I will go to work with them.

Pitt on yesterday, knowing my embarrassment and the load that I am carrying, that I am determined to carry on to a glorious triumph in the end, wired me \$25, and said that a letter, which I have not yet recieved, will follow. I do not know whether the dear fellow just loaned me the money, or whether he has decided to assist me otherwise, and will not know until his letter comes.

Hotie, for dear Mamma's sake, don't turn the back of your hand to this family-fuss, now in the offing, but let's sidetrack the thing in such a manner, as no one can get hurt, especially, yourself.

Hoping that you are prospering in your every interest, and that, even yet, you will continue your needed efforts to bring order out of this uncalled for and needless confusion,

I am,

Your unworthy brother,

H. C. C.

When you write Pitt, kindly enclose this letter, with yours, that his counsel may continue to be ours in this entire matter.

H. C. C.